

Turner W. Reid



A few items of history -
of interest only to the family
& maybe not to them

M. J. R.

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Foreword — To my children.

Knowing that after I have gone on,
 & when you may want to know a little
 about family affairs & ^{have} no one from
 whom to ask information, I have written
 these few pages of the little that I know.

Perhaps few families have kept less
 in touch with relatives than we have
 & we may thereby have missed much
 pleasure. Perhaps were better to follow the
 the advice of old Polonius to his son
 (in Hamlet) — "The friends thou hast &
 their adoption tried, Grapple them to
 thy soul with hooks of steel."

I have made no effort at fine phras-
 ing, nor even a very consecutive story — merely
 jotting down thoughts as they came to me,
 & with some repetition as they fitted in
 different places — but perhaps you will
 be able to catch a little glimpse of the
 life that was ours.

Mollie T. Reid

Reid — Wilson

From Virginia — Just who were the first to come out, I do not know.

James Wilson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was a half brother of a grand or great-grand father of your father, D. W. Reid.

Your great-grandfather Wilson's married a Margaret ^(?) Hemmear, I think.

This record begins there.

Your grandfather had a nephew, Jim Reid, a boat pilot on the Mo. River, & there were also relatives over in Chariton Co. not so very many years ago but I do not know their names.

James B, or "Jim" Reid of Slater is a cousin, 2nd or 3rd of D. W. — his father was Henry Reid, his mother a Woolridge.

Mrs. Belle Lain, Pleasant Hill, & Jennie who recently died, are Jim's sisters, & cousins of D. W.

Reid

— Reid married a ~~Son~~ — ~~Daughter~~
 Son, Dr. Jas. Reid, of Cambridge, Mo., married —

Daughter. Mary married John Grove — 4 children —

These three lived
 to be over eighty
 years old.

{ a daughter, Ma

{ a son, Com

Daughter. Sarah ("Aunt Sarah") single — died —

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Wilson - Married a M^{rs} Cune

4 Sons - John, Wm, Robert, David -

1 John m. Ann Pulliam { a dau. Mrs. Mary
a son who died -

2 Wm m. Mary Reeves - 12 children - some
Older generation
Great uncles of D.W.R.
{ Annie, or Annette - m. John
Kate - " Dr.
Ben - " Ollie
Adair - "
Lem - " Mollie -
Everett - "

3 Robert m. - a dau. Mary m. Rufus
" son, never married

4 David, I think, m. Margaret Kinnear (Peggy)
{ 3 sons - John, Dr. Robt. H., & Givens - bachelor
a dau. - Paulina (Aunt "Pine") { m. John Bell
" Thos. Swinney
a dau. Juliette m. Geo. Cannon - 3 daus. Margaret
a dau. Eliza m. Dr. Jas. Reid - one son
a dau. Margaret, unmarried, died young - " dau.
Own uncles & Aunts of D.W.R. & Eliza his mother

Rockbridge Co. Virginia ?

1 daughter, Mary (Aunt Polly) m. Saml Grove - c { John { Harry, Willie
Robt. { Mary, Jennie
Wm { Bettie Vaughn
Susan all dead
Belinda

Wateman { a dau. ^{Katy} who married — # Lived in
unmarried? { a " Maude died in childhood California
died young.

Vance, lawyer - 3 children - Minnie, Rufus, Berenice
Grove of Indiana - ch. Ade (dead) - Florence ?

Powell - ch. Willie, Berenice (d.), Maud, Genevieve,
— one or two ch. in Denver -
several ch.

M^{rs} Donald of St. Joe, Mo. - children now there.

(D. W.'s grandparents.
— died in old age
who died soon.

— one dau., Margaret m. —
m. Mr. Quinn - Bell, single - Juliette m. Stafford.

(Dr.) David W. Reid your father

Ada who died in infancy shortly after her
mother's death - or several months.

Turner - Brummel. fr Kentucky.

John Van Pelt Turner, your grandfather was
 Robert, and several
 They remained in
 young man.

John Van Pelt Turner m. Sarah Obedience
 4 Children, { Julia Eliza m.
 { Robt. Samuel m.
 { 3 sons, W. m. 2.

{ Mollie (Mary) m.
 { Annie R. died single { 2 sons { Jas 2
 { Turner

gr. father

— Brummel m. Ridley Ann Ellington —
 { 2 sons, Lemuel + William
 { dau. Sarah Obedience, "Pee" m.

— " married the second time —

2 sons. { Thomas, m. "Vennie" or
 { Ed. died after being

William never married - died in old age

Lemuel m. Arianna — { Sons, Robert, —
 2 dau. { dau. Belle m. m.

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the son of a second wife, + had one brother
half-brothers, one of whom was named Samuel.
Ky. when John V. (my father) came to Mo. as a

Brummel - near Kytesville, Mo.

Thos. Shackelford Dummica { son Leon died at 9 yrs. old

Kate Anderson { dau. Julia M. Jas. D. Horton

J. V. (d.) + Reid S. { + had one child, Sarah Mary

D. W. Reid

D. — M. Irene Cotton ^(son still born) (d. in) Mildred Harrison

Wilson — Erma Helen Orear — son, still born

3 daus. { Chloris Allyn, Mary Helen +
Catherine Jane

John V. Turner, lawyer — (my parents) ch. as above

(Lavinia) Wayland — a dau. who died
in Civil War — single

Dr. Jeff D., + Don all ^{were} of Salisbury, Mo. — ^{some} dead

Thorpe { dau. Myrtle M. Mr. Doran died — another dau.

Bethuna M. Dr. Clemens — died (both)

Births + deaths.

{ John V. Turner -	born Dec. 18. 1816 - d. July 24. 1874
{ Sarah A. " his wife	" Oct. 23. 1828 - d. Dec. 13. 1914
{ married	Mch. 1849 -
{ Julia Eliza Dunnica	born Jan. 20. 1850 - d. Jan 18. 1876
{ Thor. Shack. "	" April 30. 1848 ² - d. July 1880
{ married	Jan. 20. 1870
{ Robt. S. Turner	born Apr. 18. 1852 - d. Sept.
{ Kate Anderson Turner	" d.
{ married	1863
{ Julia Dunnica Horton	" Oct. 3. 1875 -
{ Jas. " " "	" - - - -
{ married	- 1919
{ Sarah Mary " "	" Mch. 20. 1920
{ Wm Anderson Turner	b.
{ John V. ("Bud") " "	b. d.
{ Reid Samil " "	b.
{ Annie Rebecca ..	b. Oct. 1. 1858 d. Feb. 28. 1888

Dr. Jas. — Reid (the elder)	— born Feb'y 5, 1802 — d. Dec. 1883
Eliza his wife	— " — d. Feb. 1847
{ David W. Reid	— " Apr. 13, 1845 — " Jan'y 16, 1929
{ Mollie T. his wife	— " Apr. 16, 1855 —
{ married	— Apr. 21, 1880 —
{ Dr. Jas. D. ("Cap") Reid ^{m. Sept.}	— " Feb. 9, 1881 —
{ Mildred, his wife	— " Dec. 28, 18
{ Dr. James Wilson Reid	— " Mch 3, 1883 —
{ Emma H. his wife	— " Jan'y 24, 1884 —
{ married	— " Oct. 22, 1908 —
{ Son, still born	— " Aug. 15, 1911 — d.
Chloris Allayne Reid	— " Sept. 10, 1912 —
Mary Helen Reid	— " March 18, 1915 —
Catherine Jane "	— " Jan'y 6, 1923 —
{ J. D. Reid	— Feb 9 - 1881
{ Irene Cotton	— b. 1911 d. 1918
{ married	— Jan'y - 1918

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Turner. — (John Van Pelt) 1816-1874

My father & mother were both left orphans at a very early age & leaving Kentucky, knew little of relatives.

Father was raised by a lady whom he called "Aunt Butler", tho she was not related. A good many years ago my mother was on the train & accidentally fell in conversation with a lady from Kentucky, who had known my father in boyhood & she seemed so delighted tho she only met his widow then. She was the only person mother ever met that had known him as a boy, excepting his brother, & you may imagine what it meant to her.

Father, or J. V., as he was always called, came to Mo. in young manhood and stopped at Booneville where he sometimes wrote for the town paper & was, I think, connected with it in some way. He also

studied Law. However, he remained here rather a short time when he moved to Keytesville, Mo., where he practiced Law - & where he married my mother "Bee" Brummel, as she was always called, & by the way, & as I am pleased to state, she was said to have been a very beautiful girl, a blonde, by those who knew her, & were my informants later.

Brummel.

My grandfather — Brummel married Ridley Ann Ellington & they had two sons, Lemuel & William when the little girl "Bee" (Sarah Ann Obedience) was born. (Obedience must have been a favorite name in the family as she had a cousin burdened by the same, but they were considerate & she also was called "Bee").

~~When~~ ^{she was} three months old, her mother died.

leaving her to the tender care of her father who seems to have been devoted to her for tho he married again he took almost full charge of her & she went with him all over the farm, & 'tis said they made her a new calico dress every two weeks! — some adept at climbing & scrambling around I judge!

But the father died when she was ten years old, and the step-mother one year later, leaving her two half-brothers, Tom & Ed., whom she loved as brothers — with William & Lemuel.

After this, an aunt, Eliza Ellington, who had married Mr. Jack Perkinson, took her & they bro't her with them to Mo. when she was 12 yrs. old. I believe she was even fonder of "Uncle Jack" than "Aunt Lige" who, tho' she was not unkind to her, put rather more re-

responsibility upon her - looking after the servants &c., than a young girl should have had. "Uncle Jack" had died & she was left a widow with three children - "Pet" (or Pettus) who became Dr. Perkinson, Sue, who married Henry Ashby, & Rebecca who married John Redding. & they all had families but I never knew them - tho' I have seen Cousins Pet, Sue & Rebecca when I was a child. Aunt Eliza was always "Grandma" to us & I can remember being there one time when I had a particular admiration for "Coz. Pet" which I always cherished in memory. He served the people many years in the practice of medicine, living on his farm "above" (north?) of Keytesville.

My mother had several other Ellington

relatives who came out to Mo. - an uncle Sam Ellington & an Aunt who married Horatio (?) Philpott, & was the mother of "Cousin Permelia" Hurt, who was, in turn, the mother of Dr. P. L. Hurt, Constantine Hurt, Mrs. Florella Cook, Mrs. Berta Moore, Mrs. Will White (Cleora) Mrs. Lola Wilson & Honelaska - Two of these, Mrs. Moore & Mrs. White are still living in Springfield, Mo.

Mrs Boor of Kas. City is a cousin, - the daughter of her "cousin Susan" Ellington Gunn, of whose mother was very fond when a girl. By the way, Mrs. Boor thinks I bear a striking resemblance to her mother, & wanted my picture on that account.

Turner. Brummel.

My father, John Van Pelt Turner and my mother "Bee" Brummel - or Sarah Q. were married in March, 1849, - she being 20 yrs. old the Oct. before, & he being 12 yrs. her senior. They were married in "Grandma's" nice country home - a 2-story white frame house - & so composed (?) was mother that she failed to hear a great clap of thunder that the guests said came right in the middle of the ceremony.

They went to Kuytesville as their home & the whole country was so flooded with water that I understand they had to take to boats part of the way.

They began their house keeping in a tiny cottage, but it was not too small to accommodate their friends & the preachers, especially the Presiding Elder, who often made

it his stopping place when on his quarterly rounds, for my father was a Methodist thru + thru - a sure enough Christian methodist! - Sometimes the crowds were so great that my father in the "upper room" (perhaps we would call it a loft) with some of the men guests, would lie awake half the night wondering where in the world mother would put them all to sleep - but women "had a way" in those days, & not every body required a spring mattress to make him sleep.

Once, when my uncle came out from Ky. and stopped at the little house, he thought he had made a mistake, & it was some public house, so many were the vehicles that lined the fence.

Hospitality was spelled with a big H in those days, & this must

have been really "a house by the side of the road." After little one had come into the home & mother & father wished to give a little party - they just gave an open invitation to every child in town, for fear some little one might be overlooked & its feelings hurt.

Here they lived until the Fall of 1858 when my father moved, with his family, to Glasgow, Mo. There he practiced Law in partnership with Mr. Thomas H. Shackelford until the outbreak of the civil war when Mr. S. moved to St. Louis. He had no other partner until a few years before, & at the time of his death, he was associated with Mr. Russel B. Caples, son of Rev. Gough Caples, a Methodist minister of highly honored memory who had been acci-

dentally mortally wounded by a bursting bomb at the battle of Glasgow.

There were four children in the home, and after the death of Mrs. Caples a year or two later, its doors were opened to two of the Caples children - not as charity, for their older half brothers paid reasonable board - but that they might have a home & care, & well did my mother fulfill her part, caring for them as impartially as for her own. Mattie was with us for five years, and Ada, who came later, for three years. Both are now in California.

Father was a man of strong mental ability. Without college advantages himself, he placed the highest valuation upon education, & by his own study & love of reading had developed a refined & cultured mind. Loving poetry, more

than one of his own modest poems
went into the "St. Louis Christian Advocate".

He was of markedly honest & upright
christian character; & I have known of
his refusing to plead a case where he
believed the party was guilty.

His epitaph might well have been
taken from some of his own lines —

"and to those I leave behind me

Would I leave a spotless name —

An example I'd bequeath them

Such as none could justly blame."

And that is the legacy he left to his
children & his grand children, yet to be
born, when he "went up higher" on
July 26 - 1874 - being 57 yrs. & 7 months old.

My mother was no less worthy of
praise. She too was clearminded & capable,
meeting every responsibility that came
to her with courage & wisdom. Like

all true mothers, her family came first
 & self was ever sacrificed for their good.
 Truly her children could "rise up" &
 call her blessed" & when on Dec. 13, 1914
 she too "moved higher", she must have rec'd
 the plaudit "well done" for her life service
 of 86 yrs. She reared her grand. daughter
 Julia, left orphan by her mother at 3 mos.
 old & by her father Thos. S. Duinnica at five
 yrs. old. In this care, credit must be
 given to my sister Annie also who gave
 to her the devoted service of a mother
 until her own death when 29 yrs of age.
 'Twas then that my mother & Julia came
 back from Las Vegas, N. Mexico, where they
 had been for several yrs. on account of Julia's
 health, & our home, in Slater, became their
 until mother's death, & Julia's later mar-
 riage, tho' they were often away, sometimes
 a year at a time for schooling &c —

Dr. David W. Reid

Was born near Cambridge, Mo. April 13, 1845, the son of Dr. Jas. and Eliza Reid. His mother died when David, or "Bub" as he was generally called, was $2\frac{1}{2}$ years old, leaving a daughter, Ada, only a week or two old. (Some other trouble, perhaps flux, developed while she was still in bed, I think.) This baby only lived to be 4 months old and the only recollection Dr. Reid had of his mother was when he climbed over her to "see the baby," hurting her probably, & she gave him a little spank to drive him back, & he crawled back, howling, to be putted by his aunt.

After his mother's death, his grandmother & aunts seem to have had charge of him. Whether his father stayed in their home or in his own farm home I do not know, but I know that at

some time he was in his own home, and Polly Patrick, a colored servant, kept house for him — & it was a custom on Sunday morning before his starting to church, for a plate of cookies & a pitcher of butter milk to be placed on the table for his disposal. The fondness for these lasted to his old age when he lived with us (until death 1883) & his son, D.W. seemed to have inherited the same.

I do not think that Dr. Reid had a happy childhood. His father was devoted & kind, doing everything a man could do for him, studying his interest always, but he was with old people altogether, & he said Polly was more like a mother than anyone else.

At an early age he was boarded at Judge Gilliam's (a widower whose grown

daughters kept house for him) & he roomed with several men. This was in order to go to school I presume. Later, he boarded at the teacher's, Mr. Price, grandfather of "Bob" - who guarded him conscientiously on the way to school &c &c. I don't suppose any one was ever intentionally unkind to him in his life, but circumstances gave him no youth. In town, he & his father lived in their own home & ate at an aunt's "Aunt Mary Groves" & she & "Aunt Sarah" looked after his clothes.

Later, when the war was on, his father thought best to send him over into Illinois, - Jacksonville - to school.

Still later, he went to Ann Arbor, Michigan, for one year I think - & here, I think he had some of the home boys with him - Clay Grove, Steve Clay -

comb. & Taylor Goode - a company of four.

"I know they were together somewhere & I think it was here - or Taylor Goode may have been at the medical school in St. Louis.

He studied medicine & was graduated from a school in St. Louis, later incorporated into Washington University. He had previously studied with Drs. Wilson, (his uncle) & Alexander in Cambridge, & afterwards became their partner & practiced there a number of years. However, ~~if he had previously~~ ^{he} moved to Oregon, Holt Co. where he had a drug store & practiced medicine for about a year or two.

He married Annie Beeding, daughter of E. L. Beeding, merchant & banker of Cambridge - & who was a very dear friend of my sister Julia, & one of the bridesmaids at her wedding. I, as a

young girl, knew her too, as she had often visited in our home, & she had once taken me home with her for a few days, - & I was very fond of her.

This marriage lasted only about 3 yrs. when she died.

He was a widower about 7 yrs. & lived whenever in Cam., with Mr. & Mrs. Beeding at their urgent request - until some time after the death of Mr. Beeding & when he afterwards married me, Mrs. Beeding seemed pleased & with her daughter-in-law came to Boonville to the wedding, bringing me a present.

We were married April 21-1880, & lived together nearly 49 yrs. - in Marshall, Slater, Wellsville, Kas, & Wichita Kas, until he died in Wichita Jan. 16-1929.

Dr. Reid was a man of rare character. I doubt if one of cleaner, purer

mind ever lived. He had no bad habits
 rarely used even a simple by-word, and
 a profane or foul one, never! — When he
 was a youth, or young man, his father
 said to him — "David, there is a barrel of
 whiskey in the cellar & if you ever want
 it you can go to it, but I'll advise you
 not to." He never touched it! — tho' he
 really liked the taste. At one time he
 decided he would learn to smoke and
 took a cigar, when the thought came, "how
 silly it was to acquire a useless habit" —
 he threw the cigar away & never took
 another! He was modest & unostentatious,
 not parading, but living his virtues —
 & I cannot refrain from quoting a
 few encomiums uttered by those who
 from close association knew him most
 intimately. Mr. Oscar Crane, living
 on his farm for years, said years before

his (Dr. Ridd's) death, & repeated after it -
 "he is the best man I ever knew - I'll
 except no one, not even my own father!"

Mr. Claude Field who once lived in
 our home, was associated with him
 in business & knew him well - when
 he met us at the hotel & as we took
 him to Slater for burial, exclaimed,
 with emotion in his voice, - "he was
 the straightest man I ever saw!"

And the eulogies of Judge Jas. A. Rich,
 & Mr. Com. P. Stork (lawyer) at the funeral
 testified to his influence, his service as
 a physician & citizen, & the high
 esteem in which he was held in the
 town: In the home of his daughter-
 in-law where he lived some years &
 received nothing but their love &
 consideration, there comes this testimony
 Emma, at his bedside as he passed

away, exclaimed "he was the best man that ever lived!" and Mildred, in addition to many words of praise for his kindness, & consideration for others, - sometimes when we discuss the ways of people & I refer to him - always says, "yes but he was an exception!"

And even little Jane, then 6 yrs old, said to me one day, "Aren't you sorry Grandpa died? he was so good to me, he'd play with me - & let me comb his hair -" - (Jane was a great comfort to him).

As a wife, I can add my tribute - He was a kind, considerate, true husband, never failing in his loyalty to me - & when times of weakness came to me, he was the sympathizing physician & helper - the prop upon which I leaned & which has been taken away - to my loss.

Could his sons, for whom he would have sacrificed anything, ask a better legacy from a father than such a character? —

He was 83 yrs. & 9 mos. old when he died very suddenly, Jan'y 16-1929.

At Slater we were met by some 25 or 30 people at 10 or 11 o'clock at night with urgent invitations to go to their house but there being eight of us, we waited until next morning when the home of Judge Rich, (& others) was opened to us, & where many friends came to see Dr. Reid & to bring us their sympathy. We will never forget their kindness.

Not by any means do I mean to imply, by quoting the above testimonials, that Dr. Reid was literally "the best man that ever lived" for there are many, many good men, but these were the spontaneous utterances of those who knew him intimately & are an index to his true, every day life.

Mollie Turner Reid.

Single & married
a fuller account.

The daughter of John Van Pelt & Sarah O. Turner, I was born in Keytisville, Mo. April 16. 1855 & was christened Mary, but always called Mollie, & so I have always signed it. There I lived until about 3 1/2 yrs. old, when my father moved with his family to Glasgow, Mo., there to practice law as partner of Thos. H. Shackelford until the civil war broke out & Mr. S. moved to St. Louis.

Of that first year in Glasgow, when from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 yrs. old, I have a good many memories of the house itself, the children I played with, & games - the big open lot we roamed in, the hole in the fence I crept thru to go to the neighbors - & the day we moved to our new home where a big roaring fire in the fireplace awaited us. I know I remember this because we were in the first house only one

year - until I was $4\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. old.

Tho' rather young, I have some vivid recollections of the civil war. (War is apt to impress one!) I recall the many, many soldiers, who, sometimes ragged & torn stopped at our "alley door" to ask, or sometimes to demand, food; - of a special one who asked my little sister Annie to give him a "buc" saying she reminded him of the little one he left behind him; - of another special one half drunk, or pretending to be, who talked & brandished his pistol rather freely as he ate, until my father asked him to put it up; - of the day when they were searching for a man who they tho't had jumped into our back yard, & then searched our house to find & when they came to the attic, with a narrow stair, no one was brave

enough to go up & look for him! the search stopped!

The Union soldiers held the town.

The night before the battle of Glasgow, it happened that my mother had pulled a small tooth for me, & when next morning we were awakened by the booming cannon that split a neighbor's bed post a half-block away, it seemed to me that somehow there was a rather close connection between the two events!

As the battle raged, we with some neighbors who had gathered in, (one of whom brot a pan of cooked rice & her dress-bonnet! —) were in comparative safety in our basement until the warning came to get out in haste as the city hall with its great stock of ammunition was on fire. (they found afterwards the ammunition had been moved). Of course we speedily

evacuated & marched thru the streets, the "Minnie balls" whizzing over our heads - from the sharp shooters ^(Confederates) across the river - to a higher & more exposed location, passing on the way, for our encouragement, a dead man lying in the street.

After some hours came surrender & then the holocaust of fire which destroyed fourteen houses I am told, but strange to say, I do not remember the fire at all.

Next day (?) I was permitted to go to a home - Steinmetz - & see three young men, two of them the sons, the other a boarder, laid out on three cots, dead!

So far as I know, these were the only casualties among the town people, excepting the accidental killing, or mortally wounding, at his own home of our Methodist minister by a bursting bomb. The young men were fighting

in the breakfasts that had been thrown up
in the town.

But war had an end (1865) and the
years of my childhood passed smoothly on.
I was for a short while in Mr. Strother's
Seminary, where my sister Julia graduated
but my main education was in
Pritchett College, or Pritchett Institute
as it was then called, under the
presidency of Rev. Carr Waller Pritchett,
& the leadership of such instructors as
Profs. Thomson Bond, later of Central
College, Fayette, Mo. — S. H. Trowbridge &
others, and there has ever been in my
heart a feeling of deepest gratitude for
their painstaking care & patience.

At eighteen yrs. of age — 1873 — June 12 —
I was graduated from this institution,
in a class of six, — taking the degree,
"Mistress in Arts", the equivalent of

of "Bachelor in Arts" which the boys recd, - but our Pres. was entirely too "old foggy" to call girls bachelors, so he gave us the more feminine title, tho we sat in class with the boys.

The following winter ¹⁸⁷⁴⁻⁵ I taught the four months' term in the Glasgow Public School being associated with the father of Judge Jas. A. Rich as Principal, & a classmate, Mary Grove, as the other assistant teacher.

In 1875, my older sister, Mrs. Julia Dunnica, became very seriously ill, & my father having died the previous year, & there being nothing special to hold my mother in Glasgow, she with my sister Annie & myself moved to Boonville & into the Dunnica home to care for her & her two little children, Leon, & the baby Julia.

Three months later, in Jan'y 1876 - Julia

was taken to Philadelphia for operation for ovarian tumor, and a few days later died from an embolism (blood clot in the heart). This established my mother in Boonville until my brother-in-law died, July 1880, when she moved to Independence Mo. where my brother lived.

In the mean time I had taught in Cooper Institute, Boonville, a private Seminary for Young Ladies owned & operated by Prof. A. Haines., for 3 years. - 76-79.

On April 21st, 1880, I was married to Dr. D. W. Reid, & we located in Marshall Mo. for our first home, boarding with Cousin Annie Vance & Aunt Mary Wilson, who indeed gave me a kindly welcome & rec'd me as real kin. About 6 months with them, and three months of house keeping - & then we moved

to the new town of Slater, Dr. Reid being drawn, I think, by the many old associates who had come there from Cambridge.

Any romances? the girls may ask. Why certainly, don't most girls have them? — but as "petting parties" were not in vogue then, I have no memory to cause a blush now — but when the "right one came along" we exchanged vows "until death us do part" and they held until death us did part.

And would the girls like to know what "Grandma's wedding dress" was? 'twas quite "chic" I assure you — a travelling dress, strictly tailored, having a navy blue satin skirt, & a close fitting ^{cloth} coat or redingote, trimmed in the blue, the rather long skirt of it opening in front to show the skirt. The coat a light gray with

tiary blue & pink specks woven in it, a blue satin bow with long ends hung from the neck. The bonnet was something like a "poke" but not so poky, of light straw mixed with pink (or red) and blue & trimmed very simply with blue satin ribbon to match dress. Gray kid gloves & black shoes (always then) finished the costume - & if I didn't look nice it wasn't the fault of the dress, which was the "very latest" & made by a St. Louis dressmaker.

We were married at 8 o'clock in the morning, a few intimate friends being present, & my mother gave us a lovely wedding breakfast, after which we started on our little journey to St. Louis & Chicago.

As these are incidents of my own simple life, of which I naturally know

more than of any other, you may pardon me for recalling some of the things that I undertook - perhaps simple in themselves & unimportant to others, but breaking the monotony of household cares, & keeping me from "rusting out." My children were never a burden & loving care for them went along with other things.

As I had liked teaching in school, so I enjoyed teaching in Sunday School & my work with classes of young men, mixed classes of young men & women, & some of older women, has seemed to me one of the more worth while things that I have attempted & it gives me pleasurable memories. (Up to two yrs. ago, 1929, I taught for several years a class of women in Wellsville.)

Another is my work in the Women's

Foreign Mis. Soc. in the home church & as District Secy & Treas. for about 16 yrs., which required a good deal of time & attendance at two meetings a year.

For my own profit & pleasure I undertook & finished the four year Chautauque Course, first in company with quite a number of friends, notably Rev. & Mrs. Willingham, Presbyterian minister & wife - but as the Club broke up, by removal & otherwise, I finished alone. Upon examination by correspondence, which was rather rigid, I was lucky in missing only one question & that was in American history! where I allowed my southern "spunk" to dictate the answer to "What caused the civil War?"

I knew it was not according to the book, & was not surprised that it didn't pass with that northern bunch! If

I had dreamed that I was to get 100 in every thing else I might have tempered my enthusiasm & wiped out that 99. - but twas funny & I still have my diploma & 5 seals.

Mind you, I don't claim to have known everything in those 20 or 28 books - not by any means! -

We were permitted to consult the books as much as we pleased - the difficulty was to find the correct answers, but it was evidence that we had studied them & that was what they wanted.

The Slater Travel Club, organized 1903(?) was a source of pleasure & profit, and if I could only remember all we went over, I would have a fund of information, but alas, alas! - - When we left Slater, this went with other pleasant associations, but others are still enjoying it.

1931

Our married life passed smoothly & happily on. Our children were our first interest & we tried to fit them for life as far as we could, - sending them, after graduation in High School, to Columbia & Kansas City for further instruction & for their professions.

We were "home bodies" - Not being financially able to take long & very expensive tours, we did indulge in some pleasurable ones. Our boys with us, we ~~also~~ visited both the Chicago & St. Louis Expositions - We visited my mother in Las Vegas one winter & went on to California for a number of weeks. Since the boys have grown older & left us, we have visited Colorado several times, and Okoboji Iowa, a resort ^{& Washington, D.C.}

This past summer, - Dr. Reid having passed away, I alone, went with all my children & grands. to Fair Hills, Michigan. -

Thus, mingled with my sorrows, - especially in the loss of family & some dear friends, - my life has had its pleasures. I am the only one left of my father's family & sometimes I feel very much alone, but far, far more so since my companion of nearly forty nine years passed on two years ago, thus breaking our family circle. But I am thankful that I still have my boys & their families & so am not utterly alone. (Inmates)

Other inmates of our home were Dr. Reid's father who was with us for several years & died there.

His Aunt, Miss Sarah, who was also there for several yrs., but died at "Cousin Pick" Porter's in Warrensburg.

Mrs. Beeding spent a great deal of time there & was devoted to the

children who called her "Grandma" & knew no difference, & to Dr. Reid as to a son - & I believe I can claim to have had a place in her affections too.

My mother & Julia were at home there, tho frequently away, for a good many years & my mother died there -

Julia staid on, off & on, until her marriage, & would still consider it home, I think, if I had one. I can never forget Julia's devotion to, & care of my mother, & her consideration for me.

For the past ten years, the doors of our children's homes have been open to us & it is a source of great comfort to know that Dr. Reid's last days were with his children who were the greatest interest in his life, & between whom & himself there was the warmest devotion.

Our interest in our grand children

has been very deep & sincere - a desire for their real & best good being always our thought. Jane, who came 8 yrs after Mary Helen, bro't a good deal of sunshine for us & Dr. Reid found her a comfort in what might have been rather lonely hours after he was less active. May this child develop into a strong & noble woman! & with her sisters be such as "Grandpa", & I. would have them to be.

My sons' wives I regard, not as "in-laws" but as daughters.

In that light I regard Julia too for she has been both daughter & sister to me. Reid Turner was with us two years.